IMO. Who ? thy lord ? that is my lord ?
Leonatus ?
O, learn'd indeed were that astronomer,
That knew the stars, as I his
characters;
He'd lay the future open.—You good
gods,
Let what is here contain'd relish of love,
Of my lord's health, of his content,—yet
not,
That we two are asunder,—let that grieve
him [8],—
(Some griefs are med'cinable ; that is
one of them,
For it doth physick love[9];)—of his
content,
All but in that!—Good wax, thy leave:—
Bless'd be,
You bees, that make these locks of
counsel! Lovers,
And men in dangerous bonds, pray not
alike;
Though forfeiters * you cast in prison,
yet
You clasp young Cupid's tables[1].—Good
news,
gods!

[Reads.

* First folio, *Jbrfey'tours,*

s ,----let that grieve him,] I should wish to read:

" Of my lord's health, of his content,—yet *no* ; " That we two are asunder, let that grieve him ! '*

TYRWHITT.

Tyrwhitt wishes to amend this passage by reading *no,* instead of *not,* in the first line; but it is right as it stands, and there is nothing wanting to make it clear, but placing a stop longer than a comma, after the word *asunder*. The sense is this :—" Let the letter bring me tidings of my lord's health, and of his content; not of his content that we are asunder—let that circumstance grieve him ; but of his content in every shape but that."

M. MASON.

The text is surely right. Let what is here contained relish of my husband's content, *in every thing except our being separate from each other*. Let that one circumstance afflict him! MALONE.

9 For it doth PHYSICK love ;] That is, grief for absence keeps love in health and vigour.

JOHNSON.

So, in The Winter's Tale ; " It is a gallant child; one that indeed, *phy sicks* the subject, makes old hearts fresh." STEEVENS.

i------Bless'd be,
You bees, that make these locks of counsel I

Lovers^ And men in dangerous bonds, pray not alike ; Though forfeiters you cast in prison, yet You clasp young Cupid's tables.] The meaning of this, which had been obscured by printing *forfeitures* for *forfeiters,* is no more than that the bees are not blessed by the man who forfeiting a bond is sent to prison, as they are by the lover for whom they perform the more pleasing- office of sealing letters.
STEEVENS,